

I've got my finger on the trigger,
And my hand around the gun,
If you all see me coming ~~then~~
Then you better start to run.

I'm going Postal,
I'm going Postal,

Oh I've got a score to settle
With that stupid boss of mine

I've had it up to here w/ this ^{Stupid} ~~no~~ Chapman stuff
With a bunch of stupid ~~managers~~ ^{bosses} that think I'm so damn tough
~~If you see me coming~~
~~If you don't see me coming~~ I'll get you sure enough
~~Get your gun your gun up my~~
I'm going Postal

I've got this crazy last meeting,
Won't sit through any more,
And if you know what's good
You better knock on out that door,
You're off your last order

~~So cancel you~~

I'm gonna cancel your appointment w/ some authority
I've got my own retirement plan I'm gonna let you fly
to a place that's slightly warmer than where you want to be
And you'll finally get to see that little number 100
I'm gonna postal

I don't really want to crush you
But I'm really got to fly
So why don't you head on over
And kiss your butt goodbye.

I'm gonna postal.

Please don't take this personal afterwards I'll never repeat
When I've used my arguments & the bullet is all spent
I'm just the product of a really bad environment.